

GOLD
KEY

THE JETSONS

STILL ONLY 12c

HANNA-BARBERA

The JETSONS

10041-409
SEPTEMBER





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

DOMESTIC ANIMALS

NUMBER 11

PARAKEETS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Native to Australia, Parakeets were considered a tasty morsel by the aborigines, and nicknamed "budgies" meaning good food.



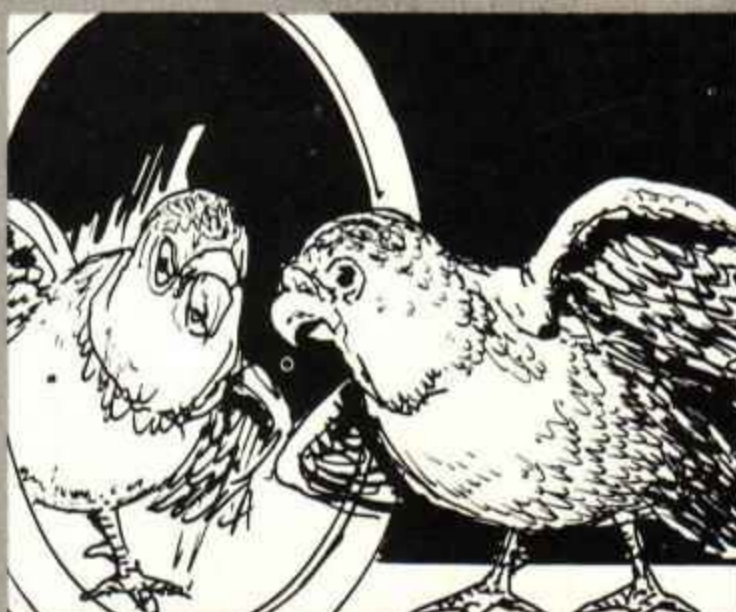
Parakeets have no aversion to cages, need little care and thrive in captivity. They are playful and enjoy human companionship.



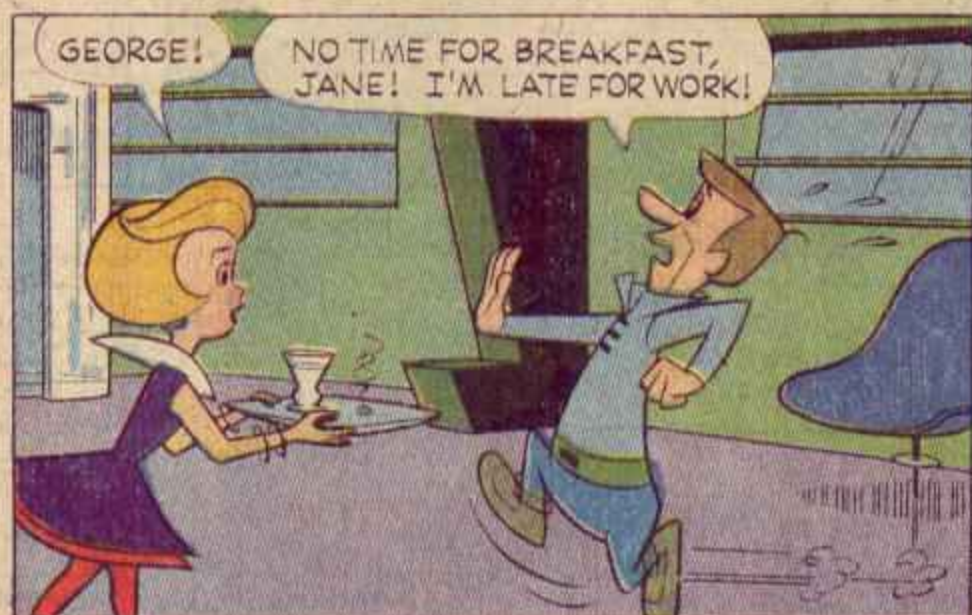
Parakeets, small members of the parrot family, can be taught to talk. They are very popular in the United States as pets.



Introduced as pets, they became popular in Japan as "love tokens." That they must mate in pairs, or die, has been discredited.

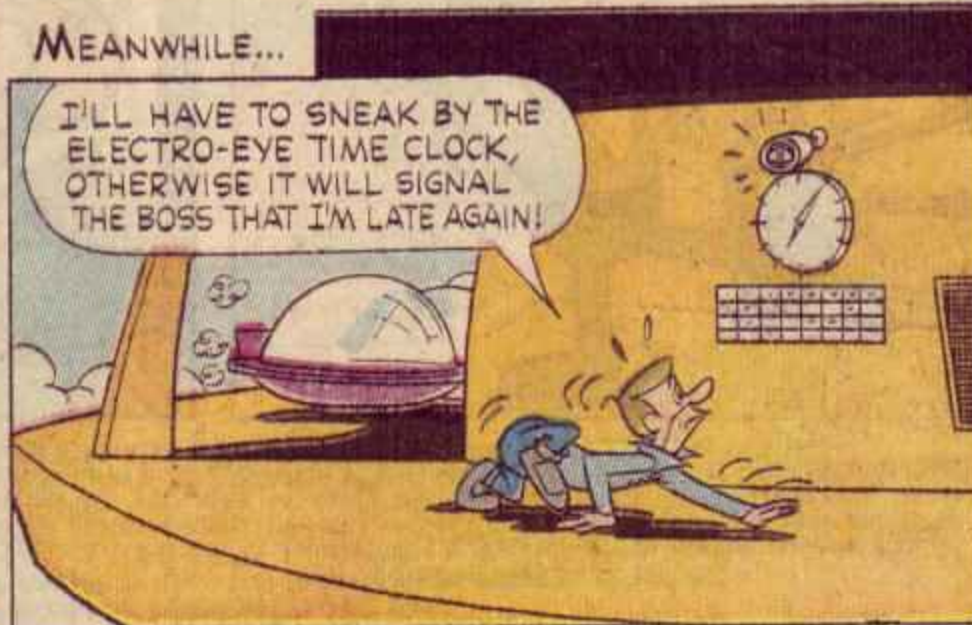
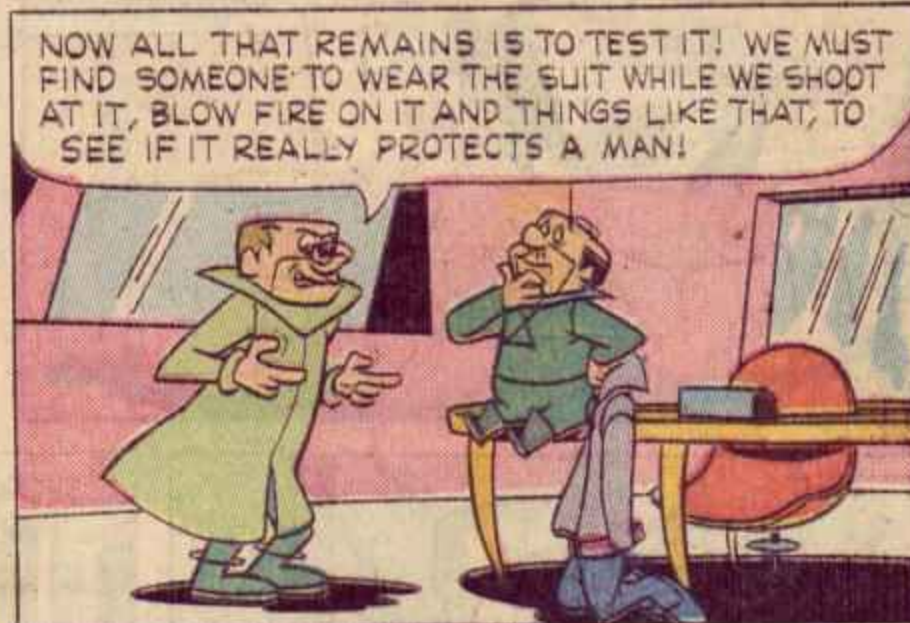
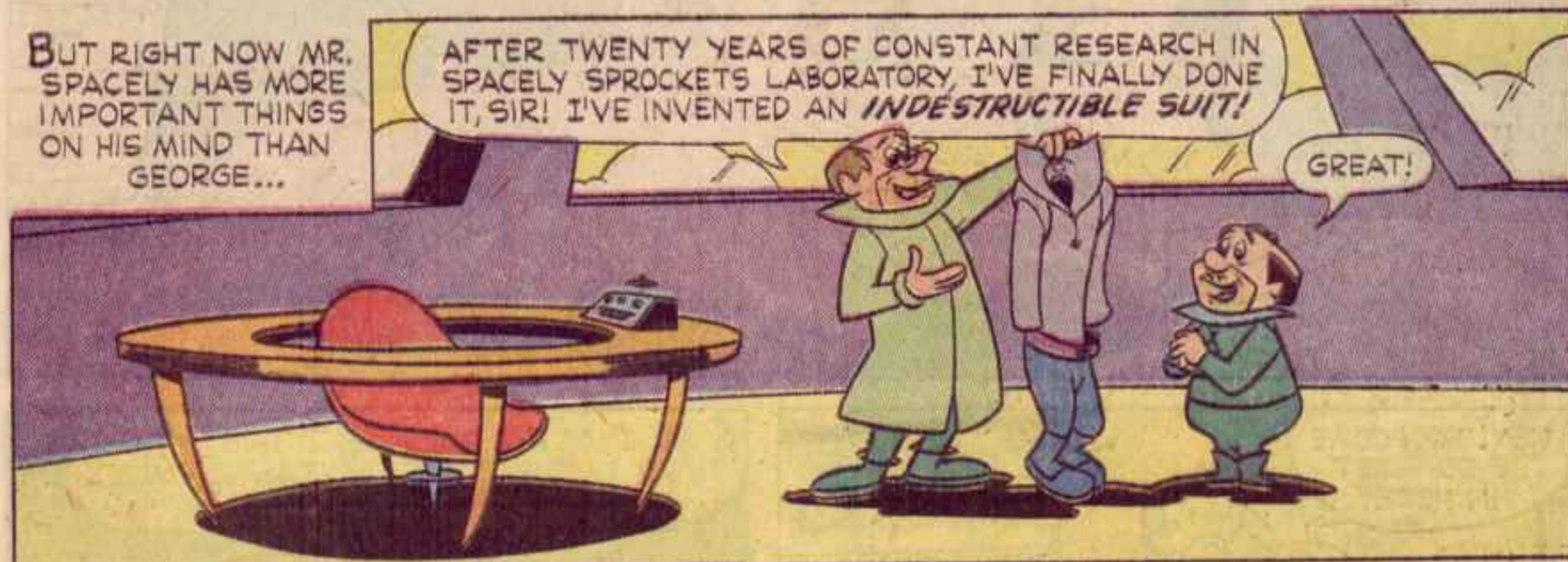


Accused of spreading "parrot fever," Parakeets are defended by some authorities, who say pigeons can be just as dangerous.



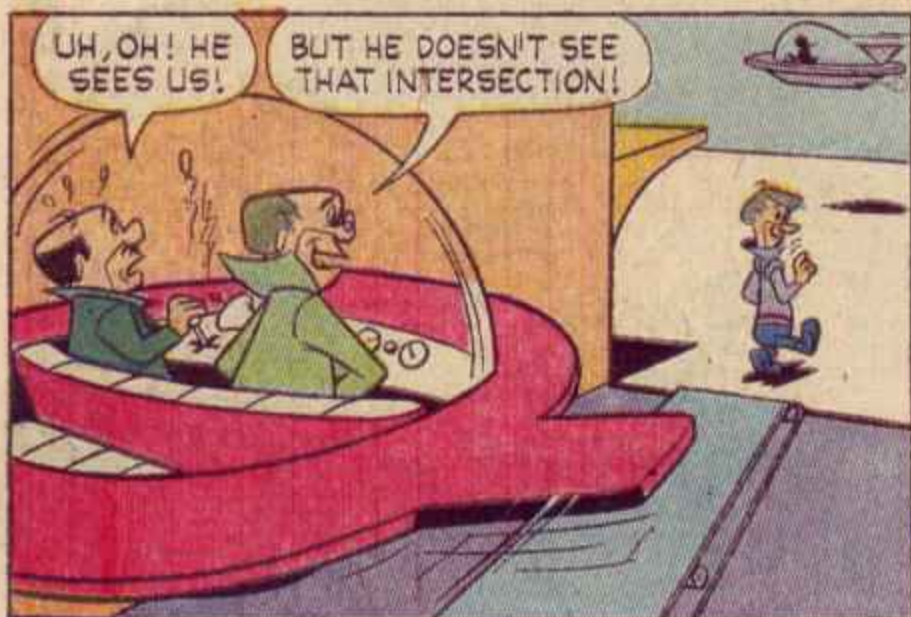
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AT THE BANQUET...

...AND IN A MINUTE YOU WILL SEE THIS FABULOUS SUIT THAT WILL REVOLUTIONIZE CLOTHING! EVERYONE WILL WANT A SUIT THAT NEVER WEARS OUT!



WHERE'S JETSON?

HE'S ALWAYS LATE! HE SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



AH! HERE HE IS NOW! THE MAN WHO IS WEARING THE...URK... INDESTRUCTIBLE SUIT!

I WASHED IT!

HA-HA-HA! WHO'D BUY A SUIT THEY CAN'T WASH?



VERY INTERESTING! I GUESS IT NEEDS MORE TESTING BEFORE BEING MARKETED!

GRR! BACK TO THE LAB, YOU LAMEBRAIN!



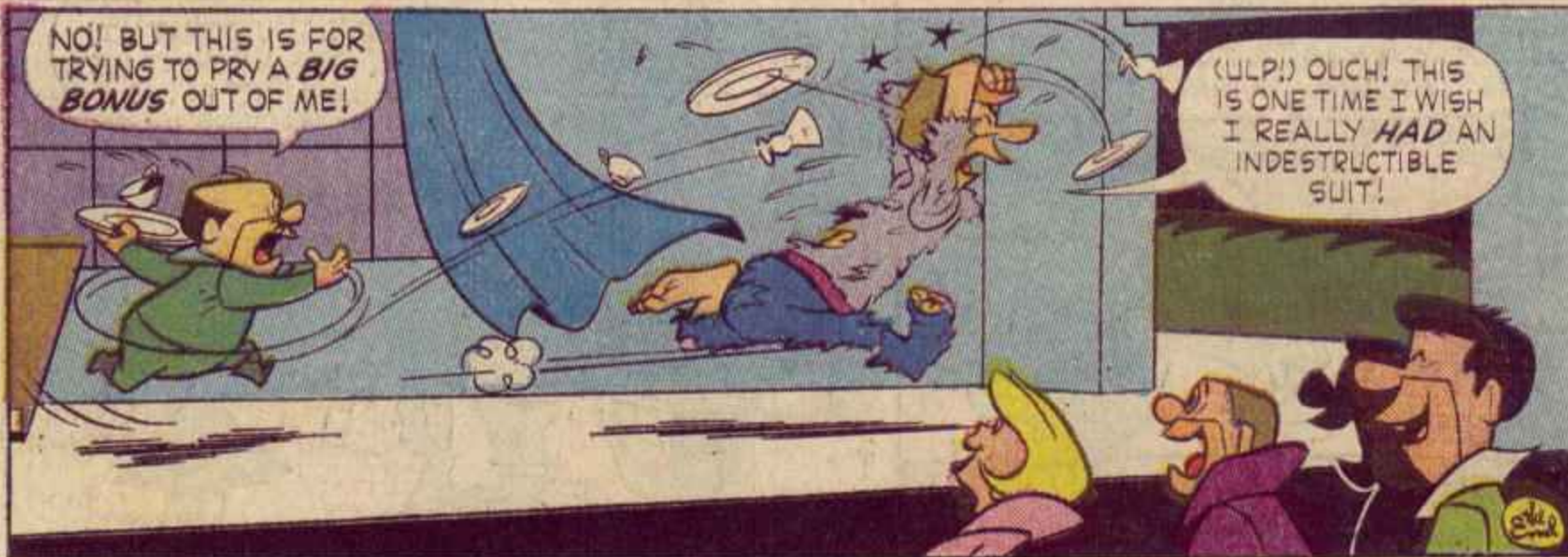
AND THANKS TO YOUR BUNGLING, I SAVED A MINT OF MONEY BY NOT MANUFACTURING THAT WORTHLESS PRODUCT!

YOU MEAN, I'M NOT FIRED?



NO! BUT THIS IS FOR TRYING TO PRY A BIG BONUS OUT OF ME!

(ULP!) OUCH! THIS IS ONE TIME I WISH I REALLY HAD AN INDESTRUCTIBLE SUIT!



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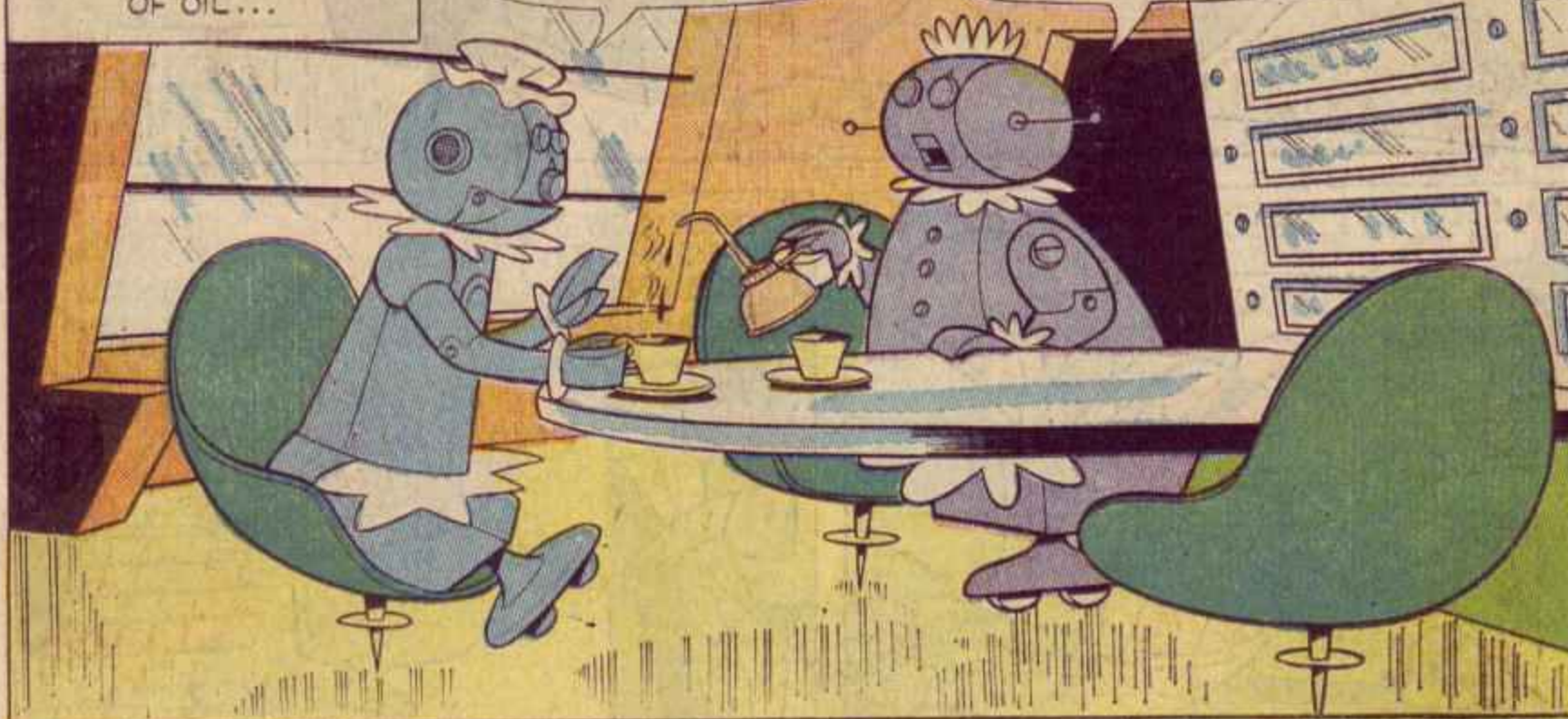
ROSEY THE ROBOT

HELP
WANTED

MILLIE METAL, THE MAID FROM NEXT DOOR, IS TELLING HER TROUBLES TO ROSEY OVER A CUP OF OIL...

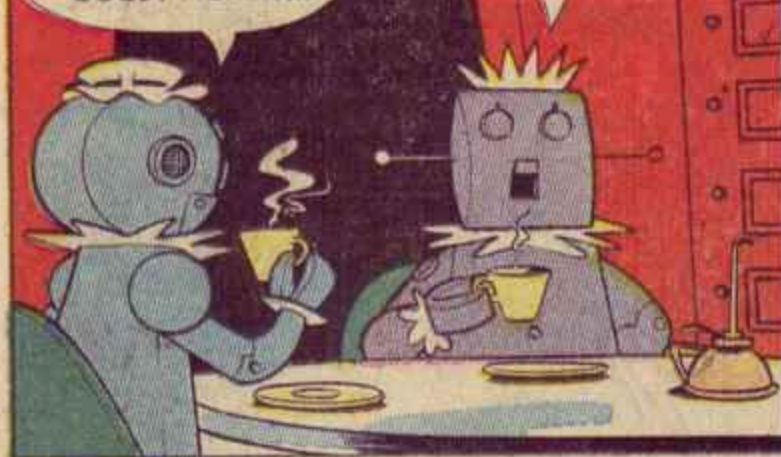
...AND SINCE THE SPEEDSON FAMILY IS MOVING TO MARS ... HUMM... I HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER JOB!

DON'T WORRY, MILLIE! BEEP... I KNOW A PLACE THAT WILL FIND YOU A JOB IN NO TIME! I'LL EVEN CALL THEM FOR YOU! BEEP!



THANKS, ROSEY! HUMM... YOU'VE GOT A HEART OF GOLD! HUMM...

ACTUALLY, IT'S STAINLESS STEEL ... BEEP!



WELL, I HAVE TO WORK AND JANE HAS TO DO THE SHOPPING, BUT AT LEAST OUR MAID CAN LOAF ALL DAY!

GEORGE!



HUMM... I WAS JUST LEAVING!

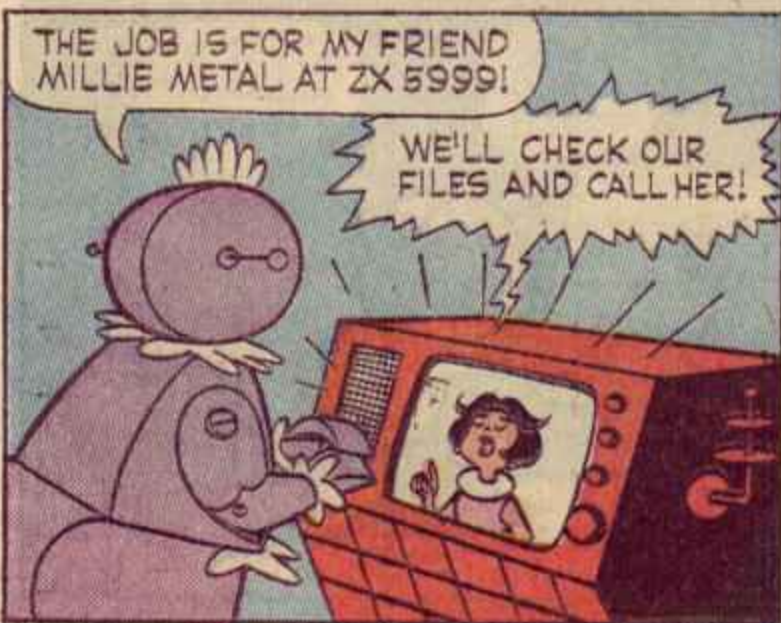
BEEP! I'LL TAKE THOSE, MA'AM!

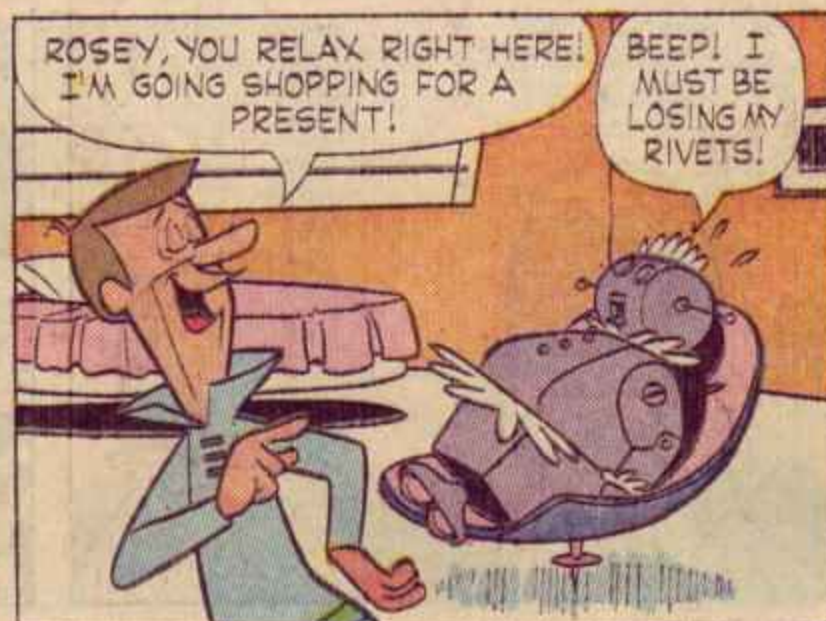
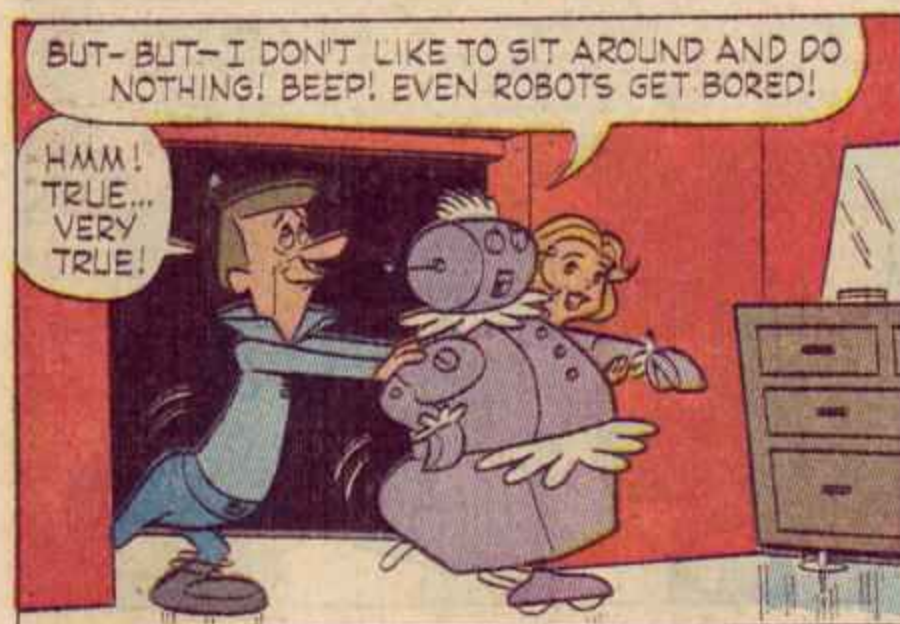
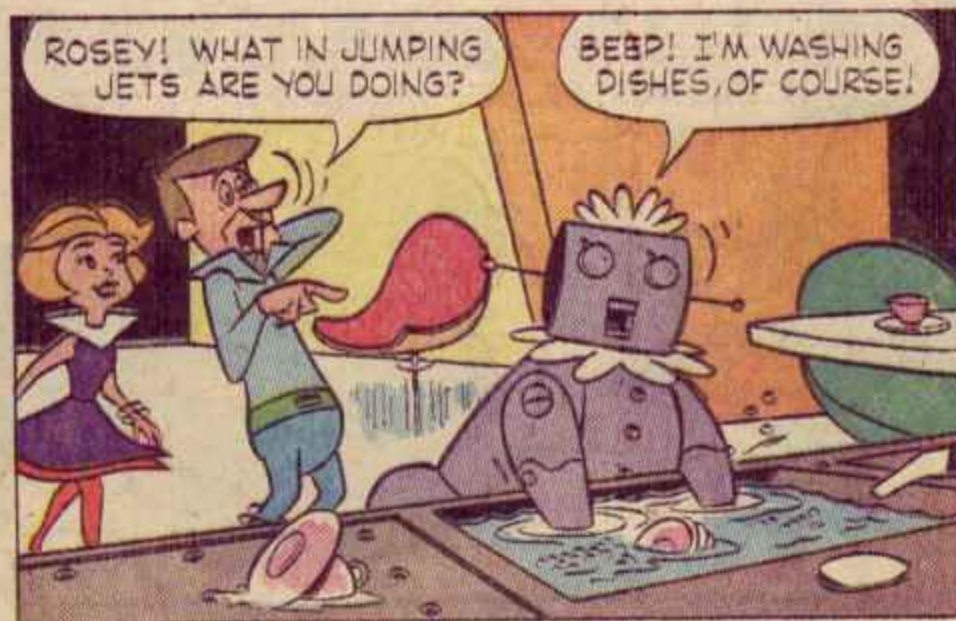
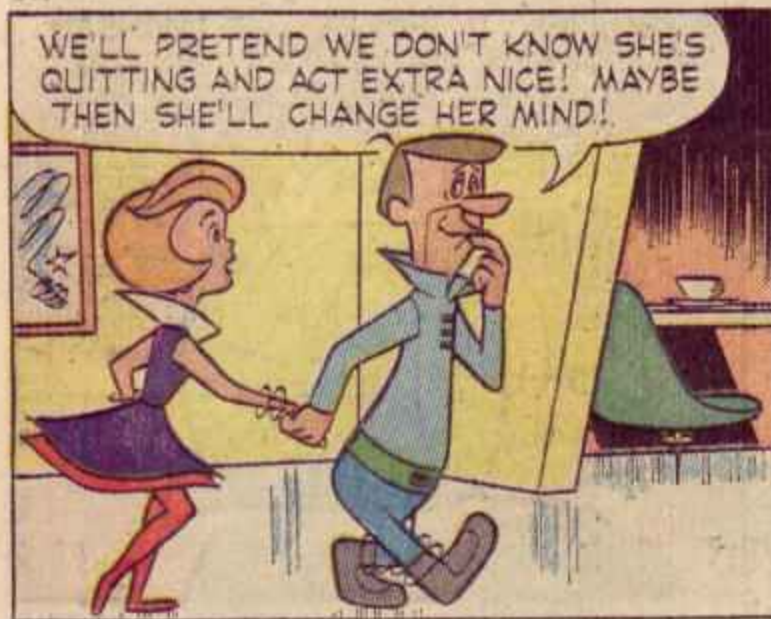


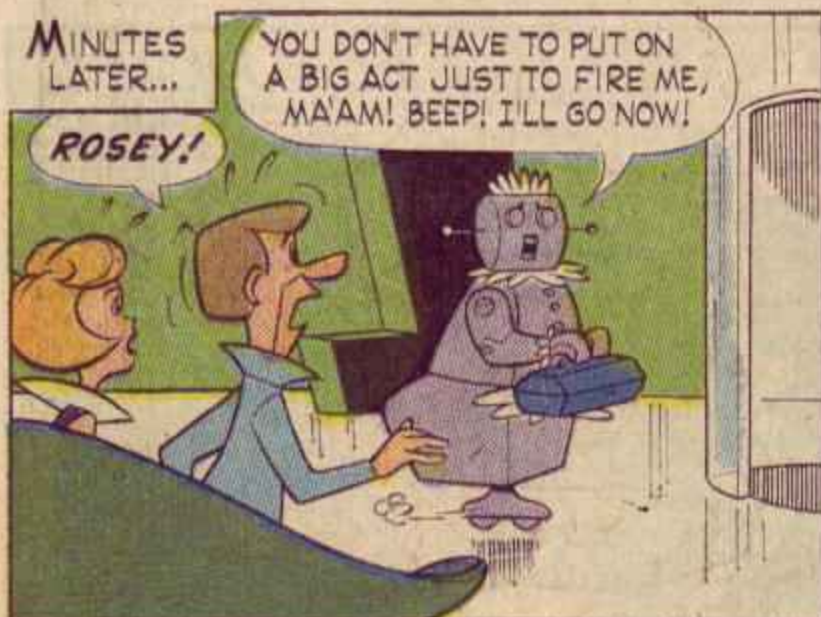
THANK YOU, ROSEY!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! BEEP!









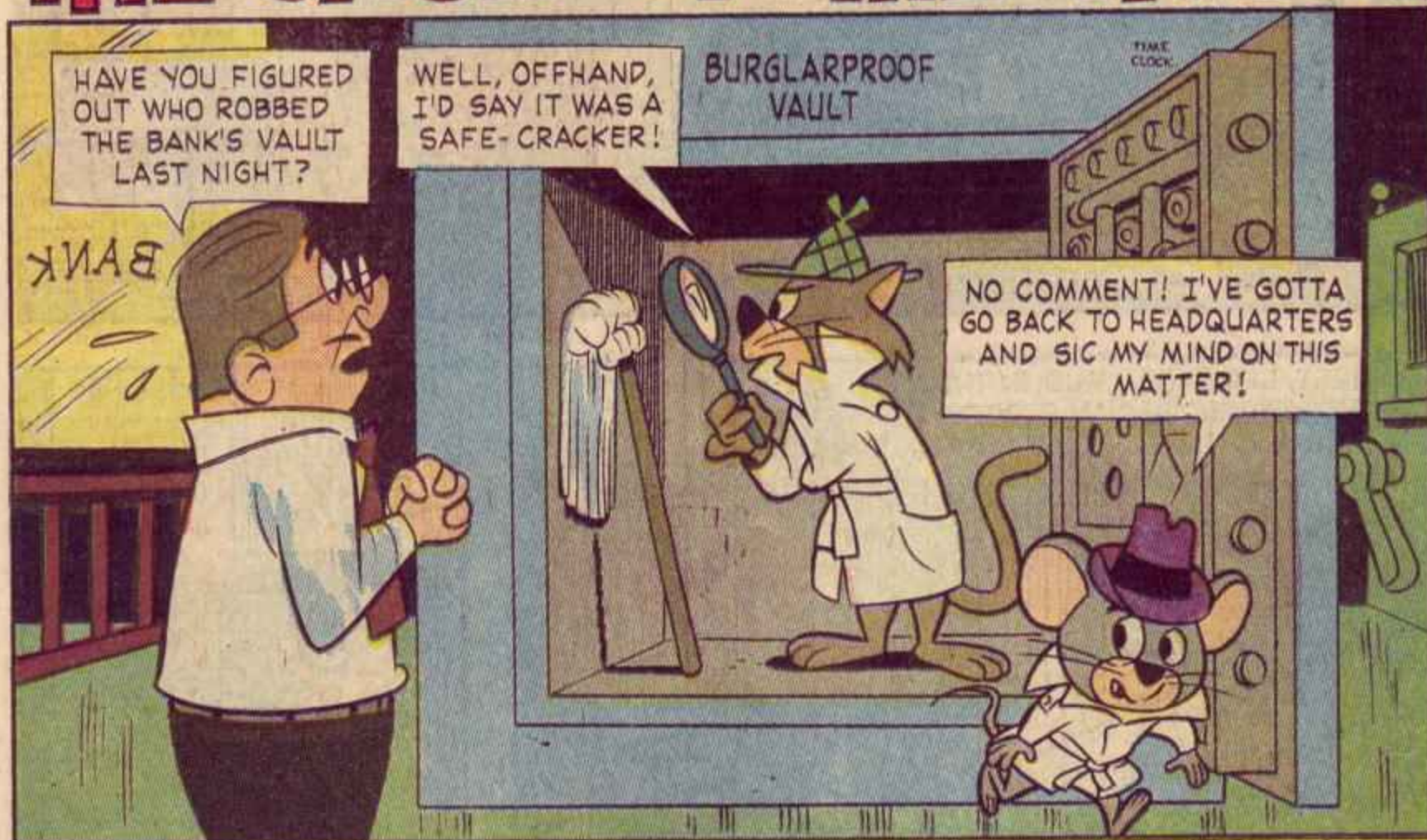
THE WHOLE MESS IS EXPLAINED AND EVERYBODY HAS A GOOD LONG LAUGH...

IN FACT, GEORGE LAUGHED ALL WEEK... UNTIL HE GOT THE BILL FOR THE SUPERSONIC, THREE-DIMENSIONAL ULTRACOLOR, ALL GALAXY CHANNEL STELLERVISION SET...



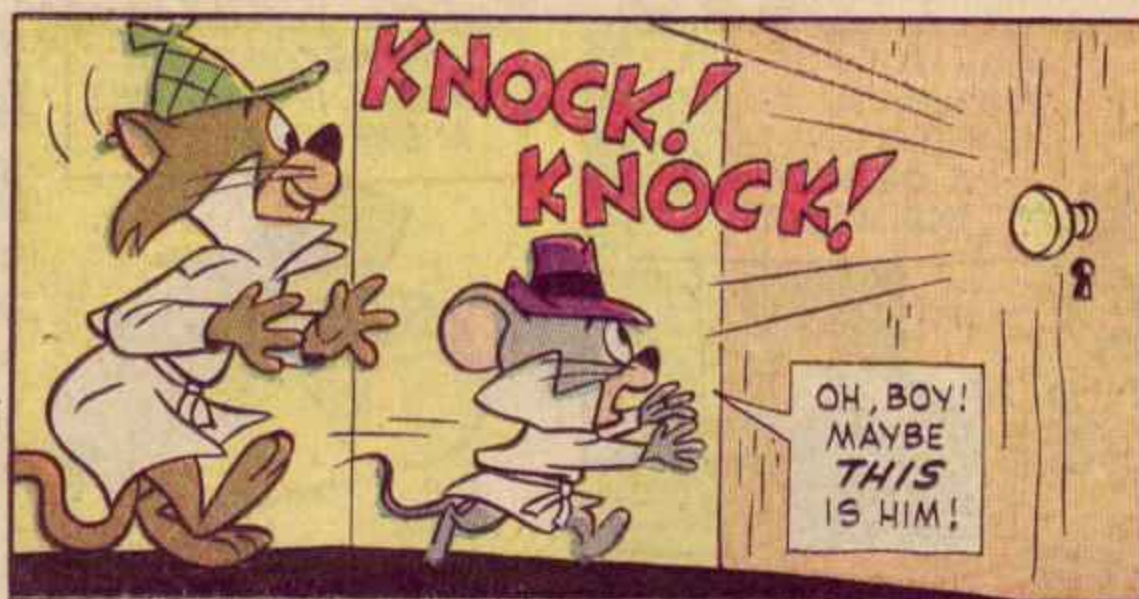
Hanna-Barbera SNOOPER and BLABBER

THE CASE OF THE VIOLIN



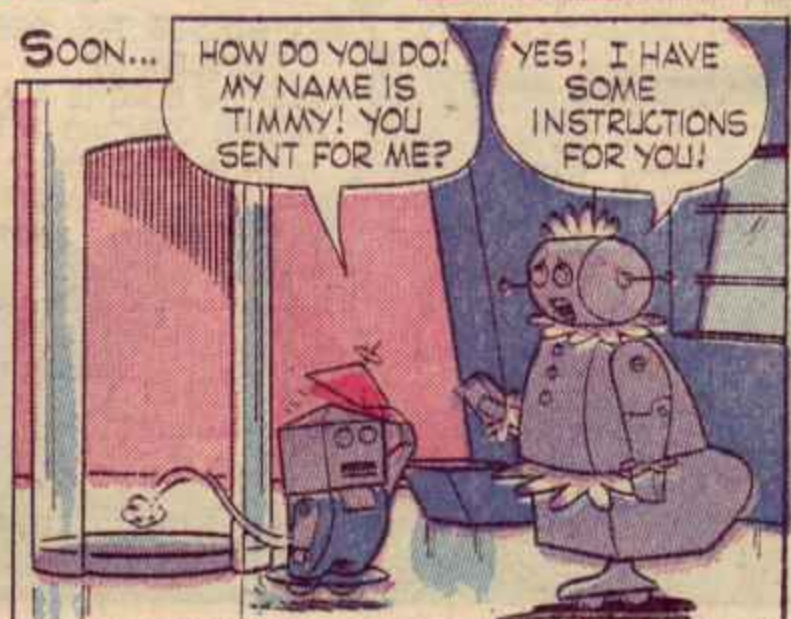
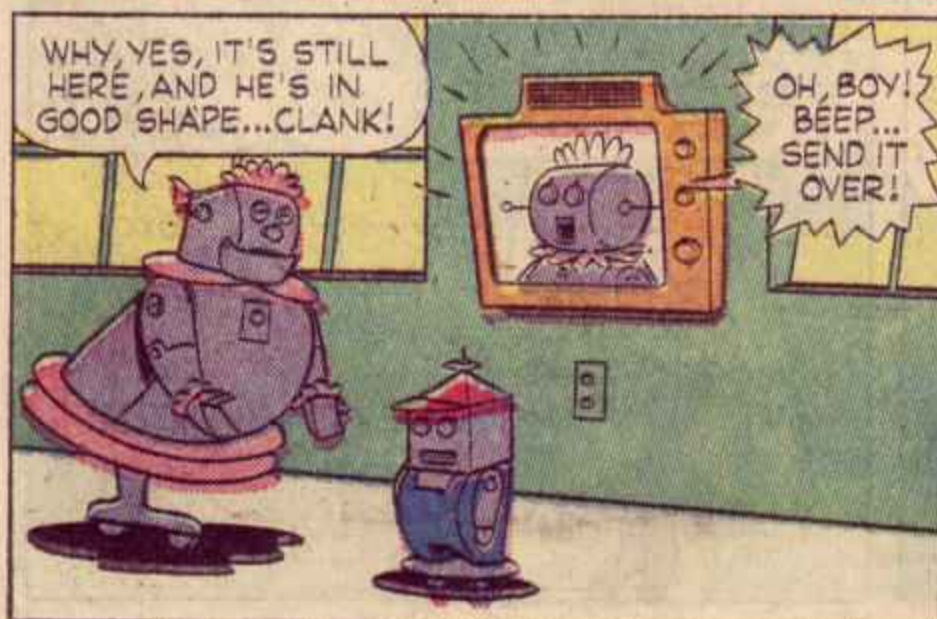
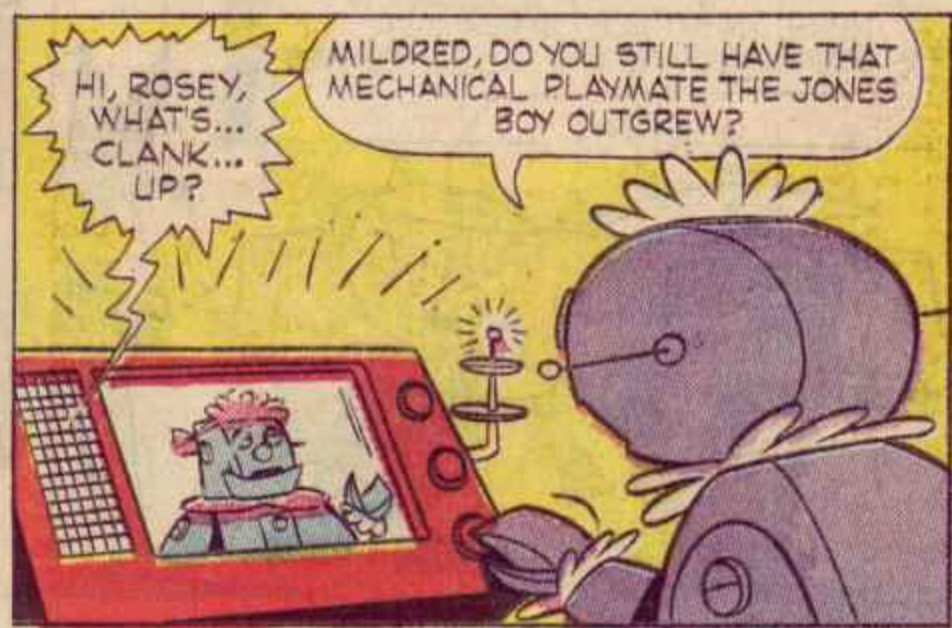
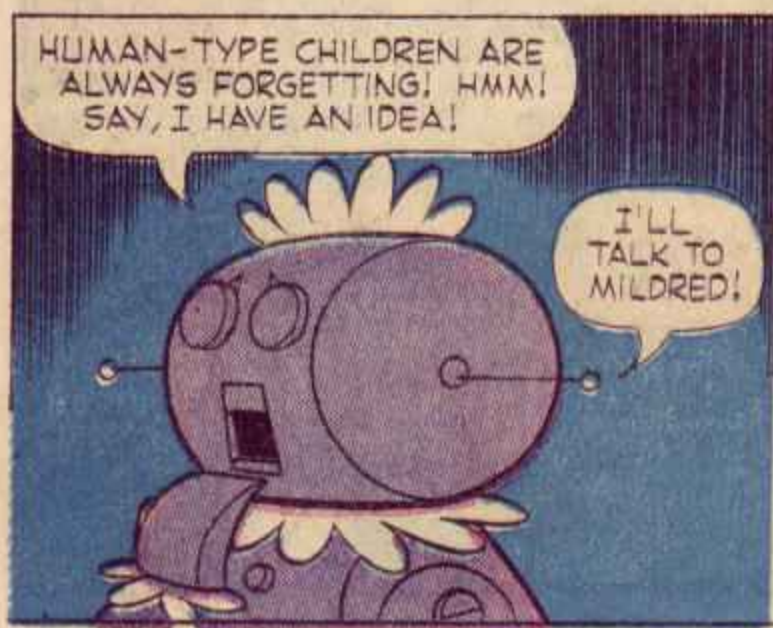
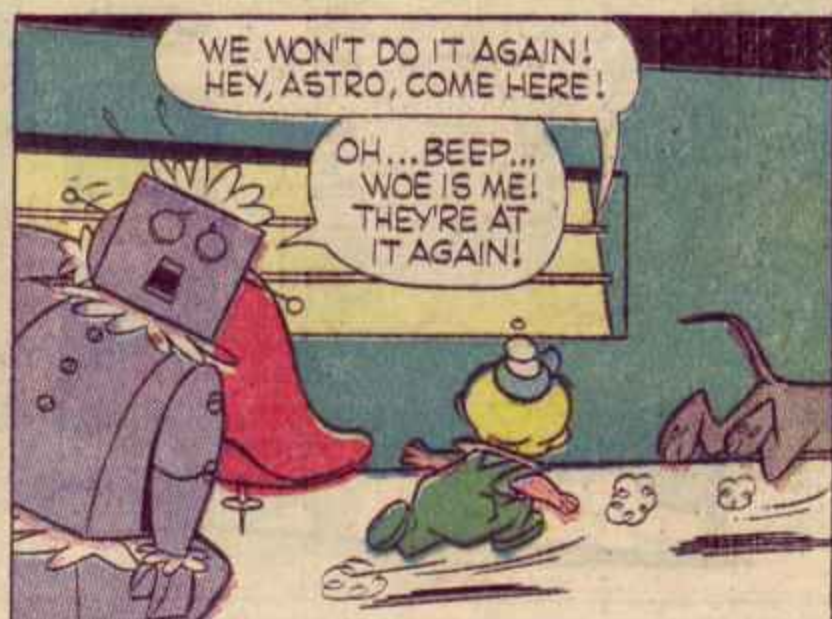
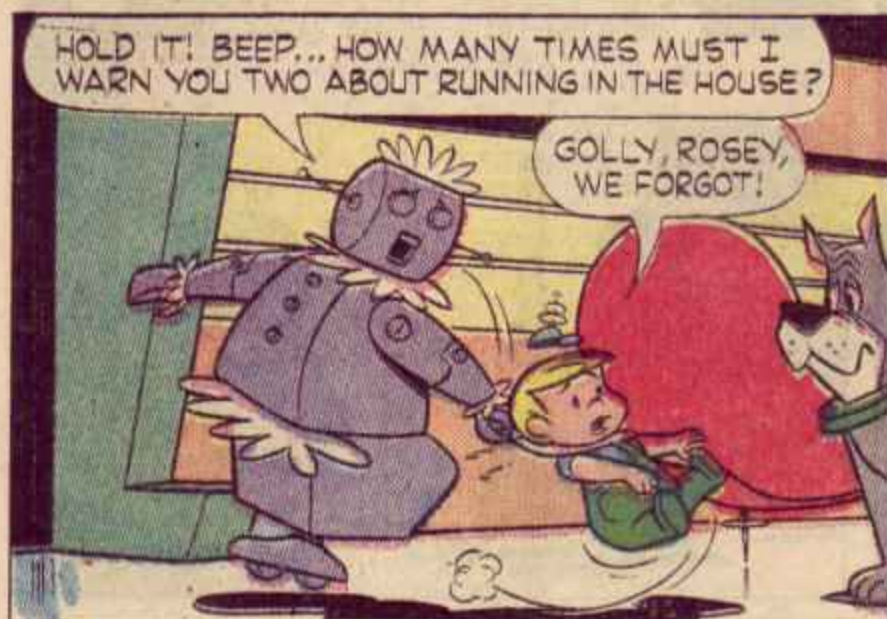


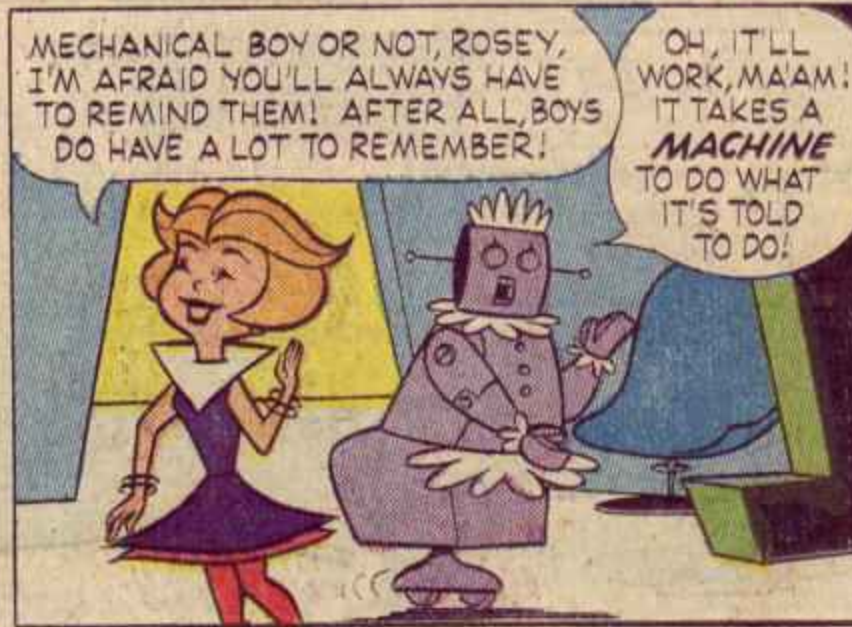
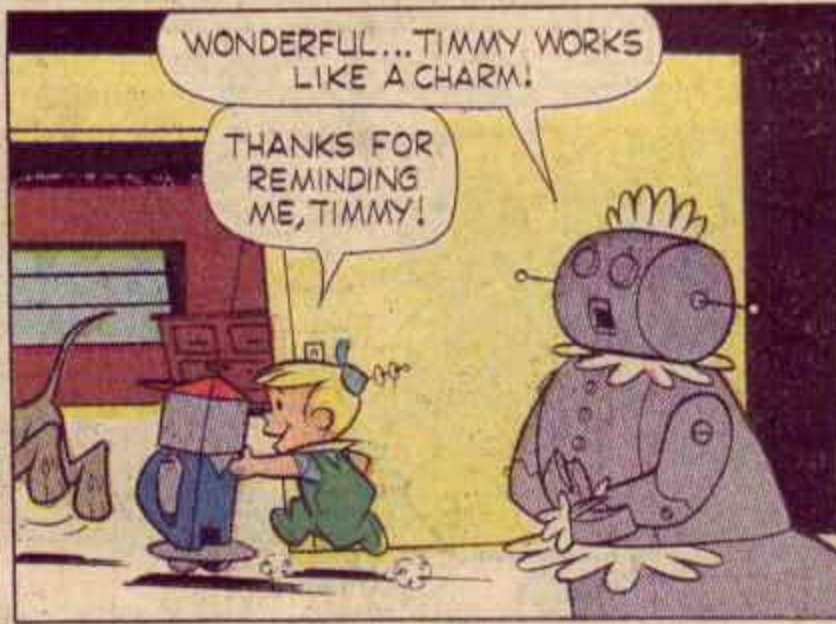
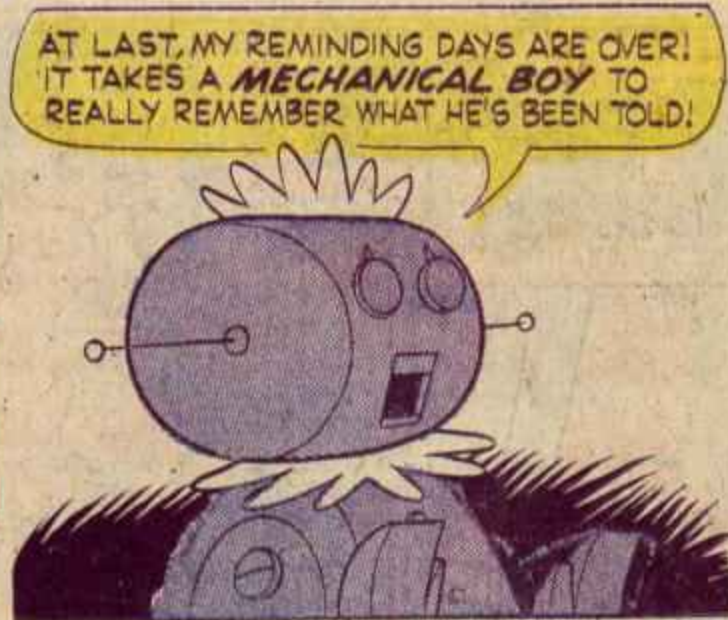
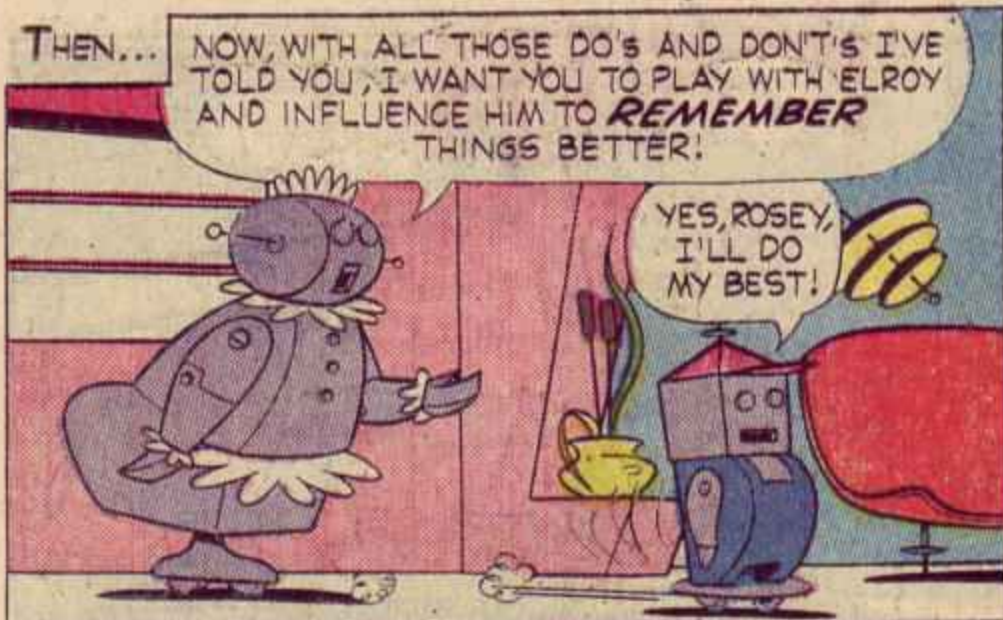


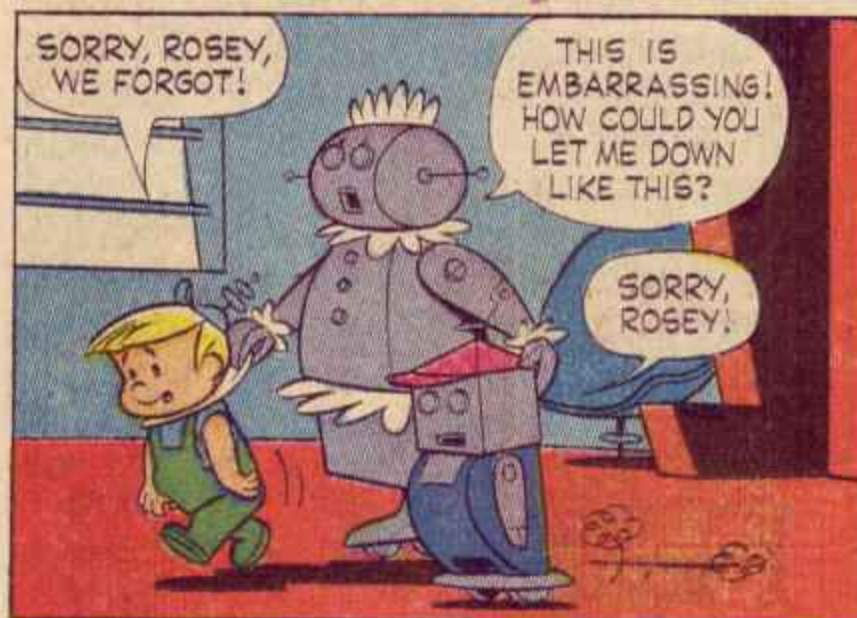
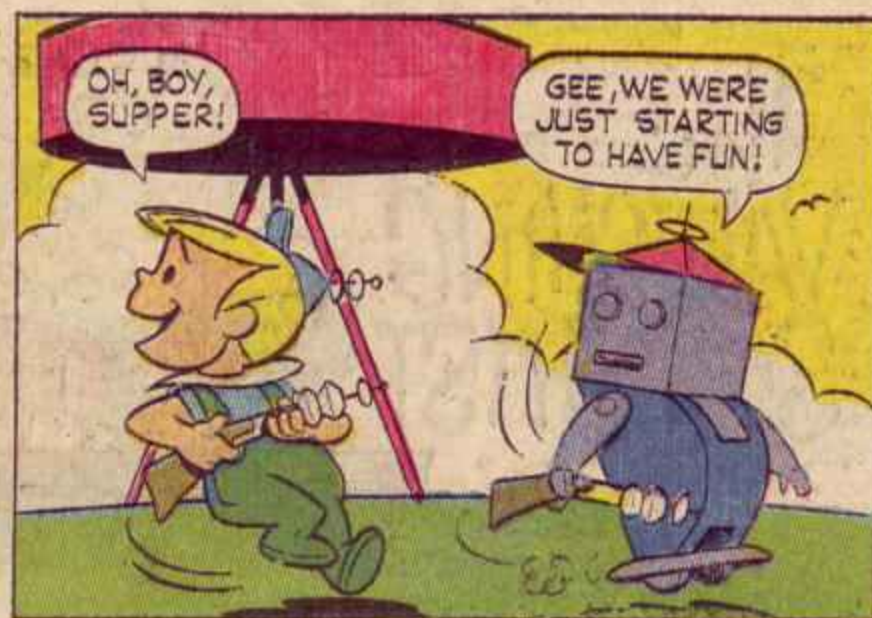












The VANISHING SCIENTIST



J. Evil was sulking in his laboratory . . . because he hadn't done anything really mean in well over a week.

"Maybe if I read the newspaper I'll get some dreadful idea," thought J. Evil as he picked up the Daily Drivel.

His evil eyes quickly fell on a story about a society party that Mrs. Von Stuftshirt was giving that day.

"That's it! I'll sneak in and ruin that party of hers. There's nothing more fun than ruining somebody else's fun," chuckled our "hero." (We use the word loosely.)

The only problem was how to sneak into the party. Let's face it, a four foot tall guy with green skin and fangs sort of stands out in a crowd . . . even a big crowd.

"I know! I'll invent an invisibility formula. It shouldn't take me long," thought J. Evil as he rushed over to his workbench and began to mix all kinds of horrible ingredients into a big beaker.

When he finished the formula, he gulped it down and said, "Now I am invisible!"

(Just between us, gentle readers, he was not invisible. But he found that out later. And don't say, "Why didn't he look in a mirror," because J. Evil doesn't have any mirrors. Every time his wife, Goonda, looks into one it breaks. So there.)

As J. Evil was getting ready to go out, Goonda was in the kitchen fixing a breakfast of scrambled spider eggs and mouldy mush for their son, Junior.

"When your father comes in, I don't want you to say one word to him," croaked Goonda. "I'm mad at him for not buying me that mink shroud I wanted. We'll teach him a lesson by just ignoring him."

"Okay, Mom," Junior replied. He never argued with his mother. You wouldn't argue

with yours, either, if she could turn you into a three-toed sloth or a fiery dragon any time she wanted to.

J. Evil walked into the kitchen to tell them he was going out, and nobody turned around or even paid any attention to him.

"I'm going out for awhile," he said.

"I wonder where that voice came from?" asked Goonda. "I don't see a soul."

J. Evil chuckled to himself as he went out, "I forgot I'm invisible to everybody but me. She didn't even see me, and she's got eyes like a cat. In fact, sometimes she is a cat. Heh, heh, heh."

So, J. Evil set out for the garden party . . . absolutely certain that he was invisible.

As J. Evil walked confidently through Mrs. Von Stuftshirt's door and into the party, everyone seemed to ignore him.

"My formula must still be working," J. Evil thought to himself. Actually, all the guests assumed that he was a part of the afternoon entertainment — which he was, in a manner of speaking.

The first thing J. Evil did at the party was put hot pepper in the cake.

The second thing he did was put itching powder down Mrs. Von Stuftshirt's back.

The third thing he did at the party was yell when he got a black eye and a twisted arm from the butler.

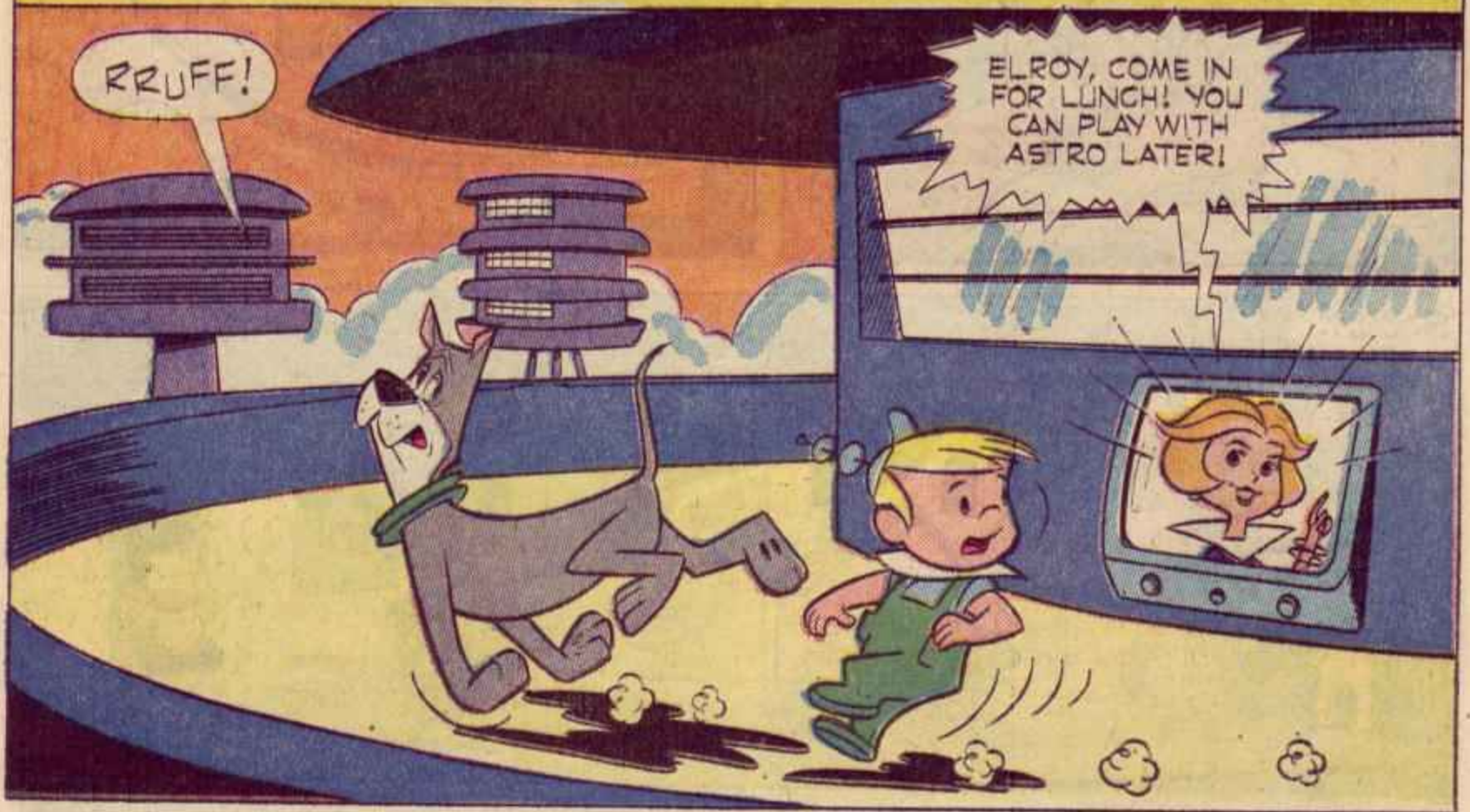
"Owww," bawled J. Evil as he was kicked out the door. "You can't do this to me. You can't even see me!"

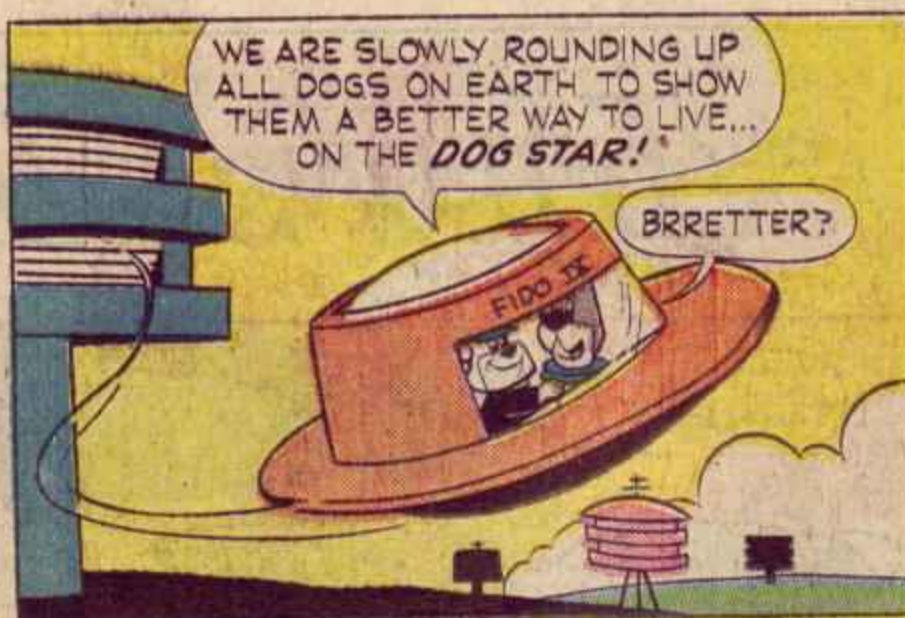
"I certainly can," replied the butler. "But I better not see you here in one minute unless you want that black eye of yours to be part of a matching set."

The butler took a menacing step toward J. Evil, and this time Mr. Scientist really did vanish . . . but quick!

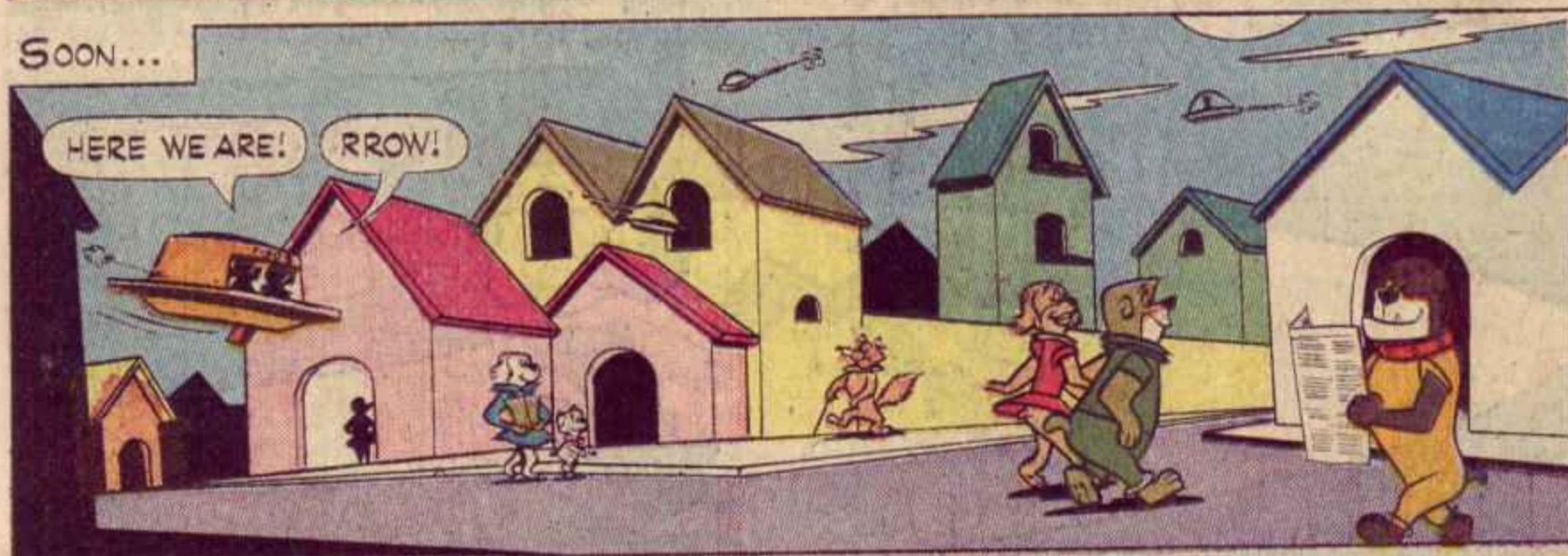
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A DOGGY DILEMMA





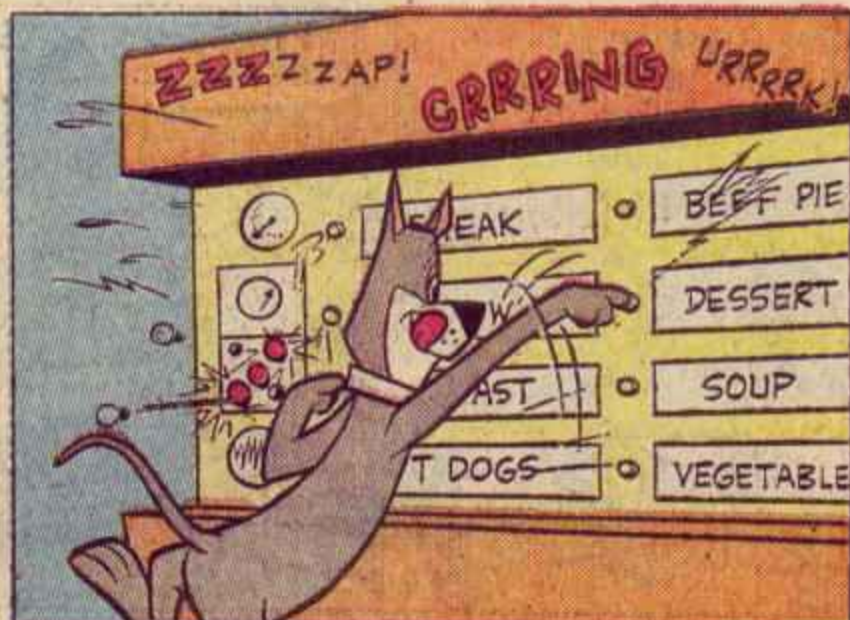
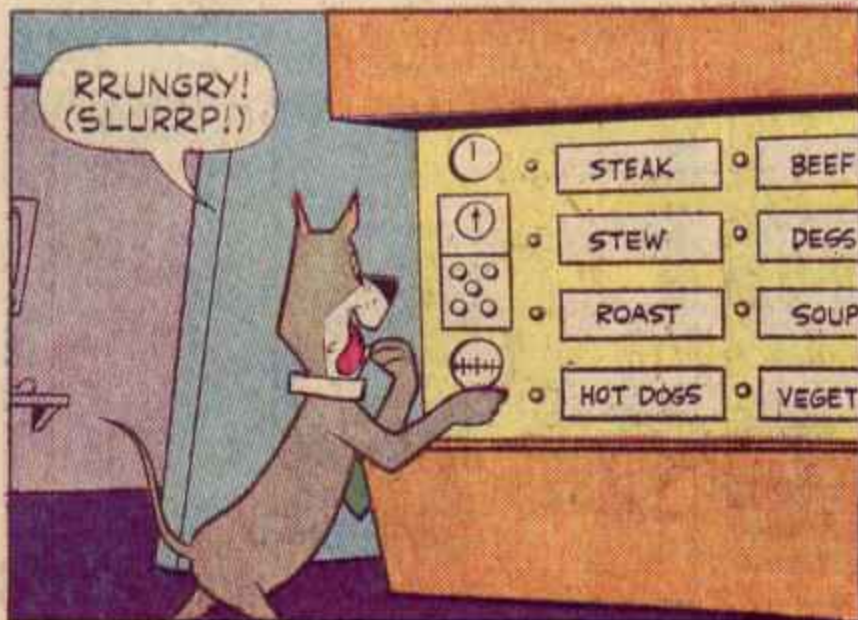
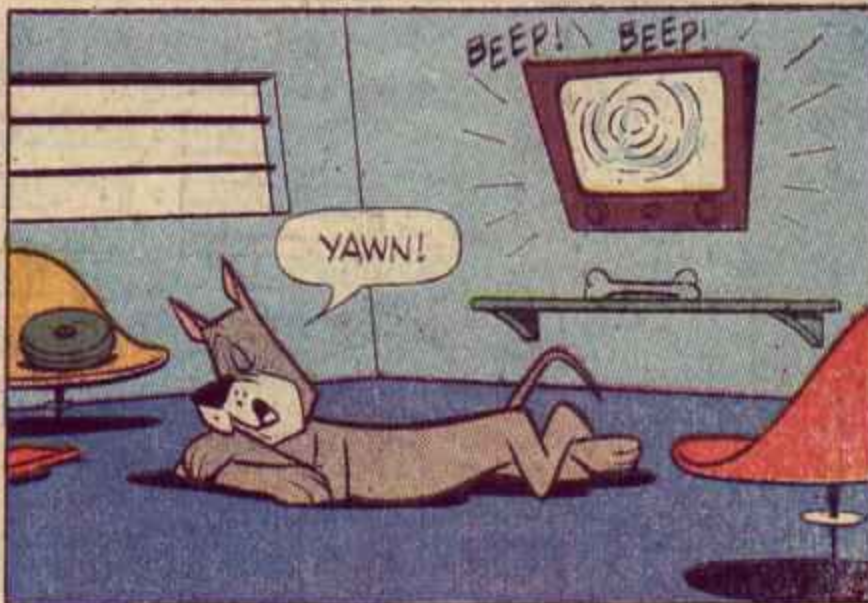
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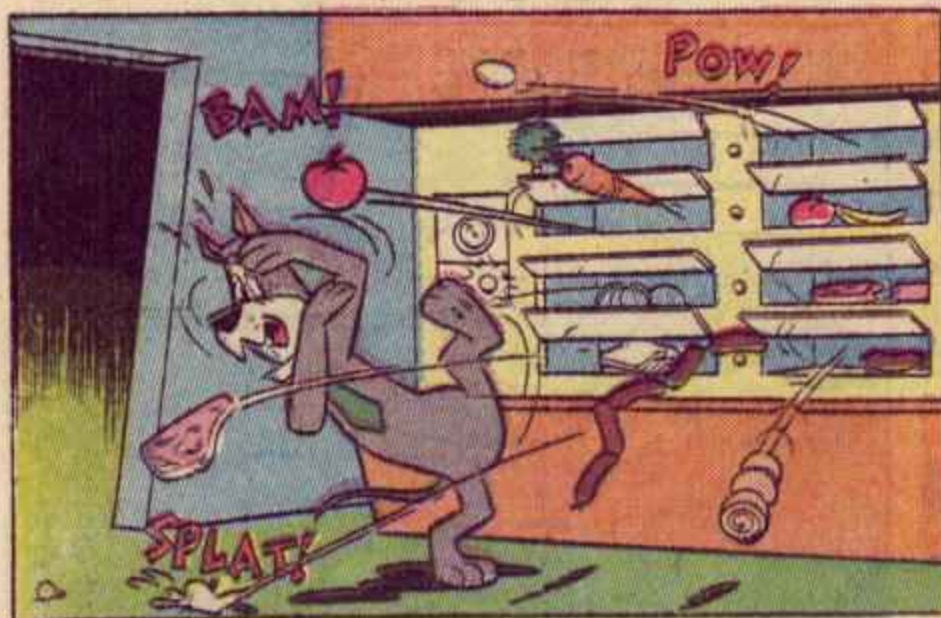


SO, ASTRO BECOMES A WHITE-COLLAR WORKER... AND WHEN WORK IS DONE, HE'S DONE IN...



ASTRO FINDS THAT A WHITE COLLAR IS MORE UNCOMFORTABLE THAN HIS OLD DOG COLLAR...





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The JETSONS

**IT'S ALL DONE
WITH MIRRORS**





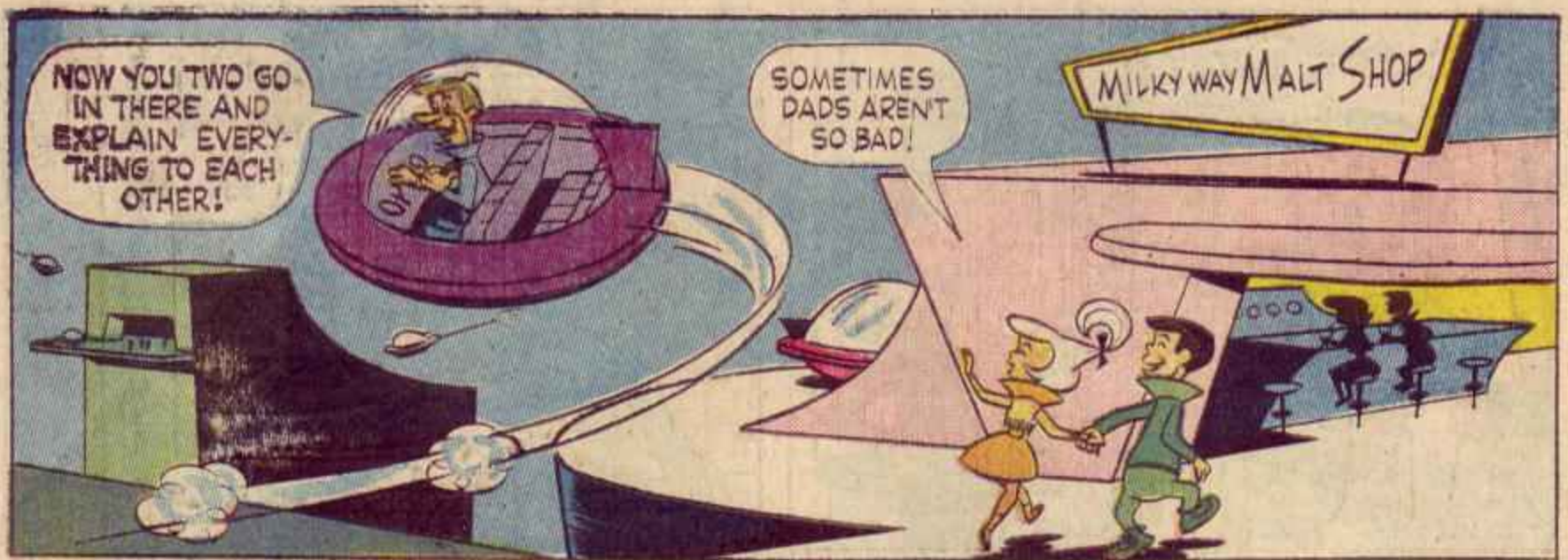






CRASH!







KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

TREES

NUMBER 19

BIRCH

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Paper Birch is the tree used by the Indians in making canoes. It is found along rivers and in open woods in the North.



Gray Birch, often called White Birch, is also a Northern tree. It grows in clusters or thickets. It's smaller than Paper Birch.



Another Northern variety is Yellow Birch, a giant of up to 100 ft. Wood of these trees is used for boxes, furniture and plywood.



River Birch, or Red Birch is found all over the South. It grows up to 50 and 80 ft. tall in swampy soil and on the river banks.



The graceful and symmetrical Sweet Birch, also called Black or Cherry Birch, was once used to make soft drink called Birch Beer.

**GOLD
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KEY**

GOLD KEY COMIC PIX

SET NUMBER 2

**TOP
CAT**



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**HUCKLEBERRY
HOUND**



© 1964 Hanna-Barbera Productions

WILMA FLINTSTONE



© 1964 Hanna-Barbera Productions

**YOGI
BEAR**



© 1964 Hanna-Barbera Productions

**CAVE
KIDS**



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GEORGE JETSON



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**PEBBLES
FLINTSTONE**



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**FRED
FLINTSTONE**



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